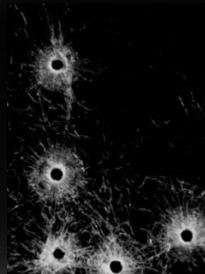




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# Running for Something I Didn't Do



👁 22 ✓ 0 ⭐ 3

## Chapter 1 by Magdalene

I run.

I've run before, back when I was younger for my school and now when I workout, but it was never like this. Now I'm running for my rights, my freedom, and my life.

I shouldn't have left him there. They'll find his body. Bloody and stabbed. And they'll find my fingerprints and footsteps coated in blood. Everywhere around the house.

Then they'll come chasing after me.

And then somebody will try to kill me.

Because I know too much.

But I hope I will be able to hide. I have already bought a train ticket, already washed everything and packed, already planned going to a place where no family is. It's better not to put anybody else in danger.

I look behind me and see security cameras lining the train station. I pull my hood closer over my face and try to make it not look too suspicious.

Then, I take a deep breath and hurry to the bathroom. I open up my phone and discard everything, throwing it all in the trashcan.

I took a deep breath.

Time to catch a train.

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